



RAY FRANCIS TAKES TURN IN BLOWING UP BEFORE TY'S PLAYERS

By H. G. SALSINGER.

DETROIT, July 29.—Why is it that pitchers who go along spotlessly in the first two innings suddenly collapse? They break completely without a warning sign, lizzle out when no mate is warmed up to relieve them.

Two left handers in two days here have done this. On Thursday, Bert Cole, a Detroit portsider, went to pieces in the eighth inning after the first two batters were retired. Washington scored six runs off his delivery before another batsman was put out. And yesterday it was Ray Francis who did the same thing. It happened in the sixth after the first two batsmen were easy out. The Tigers scored five runs off Francis.

The two cases are almost identical, save that Francis was leading by a 2 to 1 score when his collapse came. Four singles, a home run and a three-bagger were made off him in succession. Until then he seemed unbeatable.

In the second inning the first three batters who faced him singled for a run but Francis immediately choked the batting rally and sailed along until after the second out in the sixth.

There were several peculiar things about this final game that the Griffins played here. On the previous day Cobb sent Ehmanke in to pitch an inning so that Manager Milan would have to waste his left-handed batters. Cobb sent in the left hander in the second inning but Milan crossed up Cobb by refusing to take out the left handers and it was the left-handed batsmen that belted out a Washington victory.

On Friday Cobb sent "Red" Oldham, his veteran left hander, to the box. Milan refused to change his batting order. He kept the left-handed Goellin and Brower in the line-up. And this is what happened. The left-handed knuckled Oldham out of the box before a second man could be retired.

Cobb had to make a substitution, and Cobb replaced Oldham with the veteran George Dausa, a right hander. Now, with Dausa pitching, the Griffins had a distinct advantage for they had five left-handed batsmen going to the plate.

However, the batters who drove Oldham off the hurling hill could do nothing with Dausa. Two runners were on the base and Shuka, who had pitched one wide ball, scratched a single that filled the bases.

Peckinpaugh forced Goellin at the plate and Dausa then struck out Peckinpaugh. Each was a called strike, and Peckinpaugh's bat never left his shoulders.

The Griffins did not score off Dausa until the ninth, when a base on balls was followed by two singles, and Washington got its only run off the veteran right-hander.

The hero of the game was Luzzo Atwell Blue, the only ball player that ever came out of Washington and made the major league grade and a player who is popular in every city but the one of his birth.

Blue is a turn-around batsman. He batted right-handed against George Mogridge on Thursday and failed to do a thing on his first three trips at bat, so on his last trip he batted left-handed and drove out a long two-bagger.

When Blue faced Francis yesterday he was batting left-handed. On each of his first two trips at bat, Francis struck him out, so Blue changed to the right-hand side of the plate. He then hit a line drive to Goellin. His fourth time at bat against Francis found two men on the base and Blue, batting right-handed, drove the ball over the left-field wall, driving in three runs, and that was Detroit's margin of victory.

Francis might have done better had he kept his temper. He got into an argument with Cobb while Dausa was at bat in the second. Dausa stepped out of the batter's box to confer with Blue and Francis did not like that. He said something to Cobb about it and Cobb came out of the dugout and started for the infield.

Francis left the pitcher's box and started in to meet Cobb. Umpire Guthrie and several players got between them. It looked to the fans as though a fine, old-fashioned scrap was coming. However, nothing really eventuated.

When Cobb came to bat in the fifth he ducked a high ball to the inside. Cobb walked to the pitcher's box. There were more words. Again the umpires intervened. Cobb thought Francis was trying to beat him. Cobb thought that time at bat, but on two other tries he struck out, but it was the first time this year that any pitcher has succeeded in striking out Cobb twice in the same game.

Cobb and Washington split on the series. Detroit has won ten games from Washington this year and the Griffins have defeated Detroit six times. Only one other Eastern club has gotten as better a split with Detroit in any series this year. The Athletics took the series with Detroit at Shibe Park a few weeks ago.

Washington pitching was poison for Harry Heilmann, captain batsman of 1921, and Bobby Veach. Heilmann was at bat fourteen times in the series and he made only one hit, a single.

Veach was at bat fifteen times and made three hits.

Cobb did not better yesterday than the day before, getting one hit in four times at bat.

Joe Judge and Sam Rice played the best ball in the field for the Griffins and nobody on the

Indoor Sports



INDOOR SPORTS

RIBBING UP THE LATE COMER TO SLAP BIG AL (WHO IS SUBBURNED) AND CONGRATULATE HIM ON THE PAIR OF JACKS HE DREW

WORTH SUN BURN—OH BOY!! I CAN HARDLY MOVE—IF ANYONE CATCHES ME IN SWIMMING AGAIN I HOPE THEY SHOOT ME

THE DIRTY WORK

HE'S AFRAID TO TAKE A LONG BREATH

LOOK BELOW

YES WE HAVE BANANAS

GOOD NIGHT I WANNA BE OUTA TOWN WHEN THAT COMES OFF

CERTAINLY—GEE I WANT TO FLATTER HIM A BIT—YES—YES

DIDTA HERE THAT BIG AL WAS THE FATHER OF TWINS—GO OVER AND SLAP HIM ON THE BACK—HE DESERVES A COMPLIMENT

ME—TOO—IT'LL BE MURDER—THAT'S ALL—

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LEONARD LOSES PUNCH IN LENGTHY CAREER IN RING

By DAVIS J. WALSH.

NEW YORK, July 29.—Has Benny Leonard lost much of his deadly punching ability or is Lew Tendler endowed with an iron jaw?

In the writer's opinion, it is a little bit of both, as the guest of honor said when asked whether he would have cream puff or spinach. Leonard certainly has gone back as a hitter within recent years, and any man that has been hit as often as Tendler without being knocked out must of necessity be a tough citizen. Lew comes within the fortunate class that can take it. Or, I might add, leave it alone.

Post mortems on the big bout, however, give less credit to Tendler's frontpiece and more to Leonard's falling punch for the fact that the bout went the limit of twelve rounds. A dozen times or more, Leonard crossed his right full on Tendler's jaw or reached that member with a vicious uppercut. Still Tendler was staggered seldom and never was in real distress.

On the face value of his record, Leonard is not the puncher he was when he was up to the championship in 1916 and for a year or so after winning the title. He went through the field like a meteor, his toll of knockouts being approximately six in every ten bouts.

The best lightweight of the day were goaled, the feature of Leonard's work being his ability to finish them quickly once he had his victims in distress.

It was so with Freddie Welsh in the ninth round at Manhattan Casino in 1917 when the title changed hands. It was so with Richie Mitchell in the seventh round at Milwaukee some months later.

The war interrupted his activities, however, and it is a matter of record that Leonard never has come back to the hitting ability he knew in those early days. His most impressive bouts within recent years were those in which he stopped Joe Wellington, Charley White, Richie Mitchell for the second time and Rocky Kansas. And several of these were not above reproach.

If all accounts of his bout with Kansas at Michigan City are trustworthy, it took Leonard eight rounds to stop a man with a broken arm. At that, Kansas was on his feet at the end.

In the old days, Walling would not have stood up before Leonard's punches for fourteen rounds. But he managed to do so in the one of the first feature bouts held at the Garden and some thought he might have lasted the limit if allowed to do so.

There has always been a cloud over his nine-round knockout of White because the latter has never ceased to lament that Leonard hit him on the break. Be that as it might, it is noteworthy that there has been no unseemly haste in Leonard's camp to engage in another bout with White.

Today the St. Louis Browns are in second place for the first time since June 16 when they took the proud position away from the Yankees' team, defeating the Browns yesterday, 7 to 3, for the third successive time in the series.

They passed them in the hunt for the pennant. Haines batted them in the second and with two on marked the beginning of the end. Ken Williams pounded out his twenty-third home run of the season.

Making merry at the expense of Singleton and Winters, the Reds took the final game of the series with the Phils, 11 to 7. Lee hit two homers, making four in all for the series.

The White Sox pulled another extra inning victory over the Red Sox when Amos Strunk tripled in the tenth, scoring Hooper with the winning run, 4 to 3.

Speaker's Indians again took a thoroughgoing beating from the Athletics, 12 to 3.

Managing to get an even break

LOOKING 'EM OVER FOR JACK, SAYS LOUITT

By - - - LOUIS A. DOUGHER

PORTLAND, Ore., July 29.—How does it happen that Harry Wills, the negro heavyweight, has been matched to meet Jack Dempsey for the title?

That is what boxing fans in this section of the country are asking, since a match between Dempsey and the New Orleans ginger-drop seems virtually assured.

Of all negro heavyweight maulers why should Wills be chosen as the logical man to meet the hard-pounding Mr. Dempsey?

Boxing enthusiasts of the Northwest simply cannot swallow Wills as an opponent for the fast slugger who hammered Fulton, Willard, Brennan and Carpenter into submission.

And their opinions are based on first-hand evidence, for the Northwest has seen Wills in four bouts during the last six months. In none of these scraps did he show anything which appeared to entitle him to consideration as an opponent for Dempsey and in two of them—those against Bill Tate—he was decisively beaten and relieved of his so-called crown as negro heavyweight champion.

The sports world should know that Wills didn't leave Portland for the East with any laurels added to his list of records and in consequence Northwest boxing fans were all the more surprised when announcement was made that he was to be pitted against the chief nabob of the heavyweight tribe.

The most astonished man in the United States is Tom Louttit, retired undefeated amateur heavyweight champion of the Pacific coast, who refereed all four of Wills' pugilistic encounters in Portland.

Incidentally, Louttit explains why he awarded Tate the decision in the first fight with Wills and called the second one a draw, although admitting that Tate had mauled Wills into a pulp.

"I awarded Tate the first scrap," says Louttit, "because Wills deliberately fouled him and apparently intentionally disobeyed my instructions. They were fighting under clean-boxing rules."

"The men were clinched in Tate's corner. I tapped them on the shoulder and ordered them to break. Tate dropped his hands and stepped back."

"Then Wills half turned Tate around, by catching one of his elbows, and holding him with one hand stepped in and delivered a smash to the jaw."

"Tate dropped, dazed, but not knocked out, and looked at me to see what I would do. The foul was so palpable that I at once picked Tate up and raised his hands as the victor. The bout cost Wills the so-called negro heavyweight title. Wills looked like a rank amateur."

"In the second bout, fought one week later, I called the bout a draw because Wills had done most of the leading and had been the aggressor, although he had not landed a clean blow and had been outboxed, outhit, and outmaneuvered by Tate. I believe Tate could have scored a knockout any time after the seventh round."

"Tate proved himself to be Wills' master in every department of the game, better in footwork, cleaner in his hitting, surer of his distance, and, above all, shrewder and more deliberate in his head work. Wills never displayed any of the qualities of a champion."

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MASKED MARVEL OUT WITH ANOTHER DEFI TO TURNER

Joe Turner will never be permitted to rest in peace and quiet, even in the hot weather. Here he is being charged with quitting and being "yellow" and that sort of stuff merely because he declined several weeks ago to take seriously a challenge hurled at him by Joe Freeman on behalf of some unknown "Masked Marvel." Now Freeman has received a letter from this "Masked Marvel," who appears to want to know what happened to Turner. The unknown lad makes a couple of nasty hints regarding Turner's gameness, etc., and wants to know if the Washington mat veteran ever intends replying to his challenge.

Why, because Washington sportsling fans may take some pleasure in knowing what's in this letter, here it is:

"Joe Freeman.

"Dear Joe: I have not heard anything from you about that challenge I sent to Joe Turner. That is why I am writing this letter.

"Is Turner in Washington? Or is he afraid of meeting me? I don't see why he should be afraid to meet me because I am masked. A game man wouldn't care if I wore ten masks.

"If Turner isn't in Washington any more, you can find the next best middleweight wrestler there for a bout, I to wear my mask. My first statement still stands. I am willing to post \$1,000 that I can throw Turner or any other middleweight you will find for me.

"When I sent you that challenge to Turner it was because I had heard out here in the West that he was the best man in Washington and that he was beating everybody in some theater. I don't know if these boys were on the level, but if they were I was willing to prove I was a better man. I am ready to go through with that match any time you can hook up Turner. If Turner is not in Washington any more, you can find somebody else. I have \$1,000 to

go as a side bet that I can throw him if he weighs no more than 168 ring-side.

"Now, Joe, if you can find this Turner or some other good man, I am willing to go to Washington and meet him, best two in three, with the strange rule of no time limit. You can pick your own referee. I think you will treat me square.

"I hope to hear from you soon about this match. I am in good condition, work every day and am ready to prove I am better than Turner or anybody else you can find. It is because Turner is not game enough to try.

"What do you think?" was asked Freeman.

"I don't know what to think," was his reply. "I haven't seen Turner and I don't know what he wants to do. When I last spoke to him about this Masked Marvel, he wanted to know who he was and how good he was before he would consider meeting him.

"I couldn't tell him much about the Masked Marvel, except that he was promising to put up a thousand dollars as a side bet that he could win. But Joe is a cagey guy. He wanted to know all about this man before he would agree to meet him. I don't think Joe is afraid of any man his weight in the world. This includes the Masked Marvel. But I am surprised that he didn't make some different sort of a reply when I issued that challenge. It didn't sound right. That's all I know."

"I don't know whether Turner is in shape now. The wrestling season ended here when Calza showed at the Capitol Theater. Turner defeated Mainfort that night, if you remember. I think he has gone on a vacation now. In that case he may not care to take up the Masked Marvel's challenge. I wouldn't blame him much if he didn't.

"The Masked Marvel, whoever he is, is wrong if he thinks Turner is afraid of him, merely because he wears a mask. However, if I run into Turner, I'll tell him about this second challenge. Then, if he is as game as I think he is, he may accept the challenge."

Meanwhile, Freeman is sawing wood. He knows how to reach the unknown Masked Marvel. If Turner wants to take the chance of defeat by this enthusiastic champion from Chicago, he may accept the challenge. Then it will be up to Freeman to find a place suitable to hold the capacity crowd that will come out to see Turner tossed for a goal.

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League Standings

AMERICAN.

W. L. Pct. W. L. Pct.
New York, 54 43 .557 Cleveland, 49 49 .500
St. Louis, 54 45 .544 Washington, 44 49 .473
Chicago, 51 45 .531 Philadelphia, 39 53 .424
Detroit, 40 47 .458 Boston, 39 56 .411

Yesterday's Games.
Detroit, 4; Washington, 5.
Chicago, 4; Boston, 3 (10 innings).
Philadelphia, 12; Cleveland, 2.
New York, 7; St. Louis, 8.

Today's Games.
Washington at Cleveland.
Boston at St. Louis.
New York at Chicago.
Philadelphia at Detroit.

NATIONAL.

W. L. Pct. W. L. Pct.
New York, 58 25 .694 Brooklyn, 46 47 .495
St. Louis, 51 40 .561 Pittsburgh, 44 47 .483
Chicago, 51 44 .537 Philadelphia, 44 49 .473
Cincinnati, 50 47 .516 Boston, 32 59 .352

Yesterday's Games.
New York, 8-3; St. Louis, 4-4.
Cincinnati, 4; New York, 7.
Chicago, 8; Boston, 6.
Brooklyn, 2; Pittsburgh, 1.

Today's Games.
St. Louis at Brooklyn.
Pittsburgh at New York.
Cincinnati at Boston.
Chicago at Philadelphia.

Big League Stars Who Are Scrapping For Top Honors

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LEADING HITTERS.

Player. Club. G. A. B. R. H. P. C.
Cobb, Tigers, 54 331 69 136 411
Slater, Browns, 54 391 86 157 402
Hornsbey, Cardinals, 54 385 83 152 395
Grimes, Cubs, 53 303 61 110 363
Hollock, Cubs, 54 366 55 132 361

HOME RUN HITTERS.

Player. Club. Runs
Hornsbey, Cardinals, 27
Walker, Athletics, 24
Williams, Browns, 23
Ruth, Yankees, 17
Heilmann, Tigers, 16
Williams, Phillies, 16

LEADING BASE MAKERS.

Player. Club. Runs